

## CONNECT CARD

We're glad you are here. It is our joy to welcome and love those who need grace just like we do. Please scan the QR code to fill out our Connect Card. This helps us keep you in the loop and serve you better.



## COMING UP

3/22-23	Grace Groups
3/29	Youth Night
5/6-7	Women's Retreat
6/6-9	Youth Summer Camp

*\*Find more details and register online or on the CGC app!*

## SERVING

We aim to be a church where we all share the load. There are a variety of ways to use your gifts to love the church. The best way to get started is to scan the code to the right and fill out the form!



## GIVING



We give so that we can offer the hope and rest found in Jesus to those around us. Thank you for joining with us and investing in this important work! You can scan the code to give online anytime or drop a donation in the box on our Welcome Table.

*March MTD Giving: \$5,803.62*

## APP

Access and share our teaching content, find groups to connect with, keep tabs on what is going on, give, chat with your church family, and more. Just search "Covenant Grace Columbia" in your app store or scan the QR code to get started.



**COVENANT GRACE**  
C O L U M B I A

March 20<sup>th</sup>

**WWW.COVRACECHURCH.ORG**  
**HELLO@COVRACECHURCH.ORG**  
**(931) 922-2917**

## Liturgy

### Call to Worship and Prayer

#### In Tenderness

In tenderness He sought me  
Weary and sick with sin  
And on His shoulders brought me  
Back to His fold again  
While angels in His presence sang  
Until the courts of heaven rang

*Ooh, the love that sought me!*  
*Ooh, the blood that bought me!*  
*Oh, the grace that brought me*  
*to the fold of God*  
*Grace that brought me*  
*to the fold of God*

He died for me while I was sinning  
Needy and poor and blind  
He whispered to assure me  
"I've found thee; thou art Mine"  
I never heard a sweeter voice  
It made my aching heart rejoice

Grace that brought me to the fold of God  
Upon His grace I'll ponder  
And sing anew His praise  
With all adoring wonder  
His blessings I retrace  
It seems as if eternal days  
Are far too short to sing His praise

#### Cornerstone

My hope is built on nothing less  
Than Jesus blood and righteousness  
I dare not trust the sweetest frame  
But wholly trust in Jesus name

*Christ alone; cornerstone*  
*Weak made strong;*  
*in the Saviour's love*  
*Through the storm,*  
*He is Lord, Lord of all*

When Darkness seems to hide His face  
I rest on His unchanging grace  
In every high and stormy gale  
My anchor holds within the veil  
My anchor holds within the veil

When He shall come with trumpet sound  
Oh, may I then in Him be found;  
Dressed in His righteousness alone  
Faultless stand before the throne

#### Confession

Merciful Father, if our salvation is something we must maintain, it is as good as lost. Our best days fall so short of your holiness. When we look to ourselves, we see weakness, foolishness, and failure. Our love is cold and self-serving; our obedience is half-hearted and prideful; our faith wavers and is mixed with doubts. So we turn from ourselves to plead Christ. When you look at us, see only Him. See his perfect righteousness that clothes us and his death that buys our pardon. Keep us in him by your Spirit and bring us safely home. Amen.

#### His Mercy is More

*Praise the Lord*  
*His mercy is more*  
*Stronger than darkness*  
*New every morn'*  
*Our sins they are many*  
*His mercy is more*

What love could remember  
No wrongs we have done  
Omniscient, all-knowing  
He counts not their sum  
Thrown into a sea  
Without bottom or shore  
Our sins they are many  
His mercy is more

What patience would wait  
As we constantly roam  
What Father so tender  
Is calling us home  
He welcomes the weakest  
The vilest, the poor  
Our sins they are many  
His mercy is more

What riches of kindness  
He lavished on us  
His blood was the payment  
His life was the cost  
We stood 'neath a debt  
We could never afford  
And our sins they are many  
His mercy is more  
So much more

#### Sermon: Colossians 2:1-15

#### Come Behold the Wondrous Mystery

Come behold the wondrous mystery  
In the dawning of the King  
He the theme of heaven's praises  
Robed in frail humanity  
In our longing, in our darkness  
Now the light of life has come  
Look to Christ, who condescended  
Took on flesh to ransom us

Come behold the wondrous mystery  
He the perfect Son of Man  
In His living, in His suffering  
Never trace nor stain of sin  
See the true and better Adam  
Come to save the hell-bound man  
Christ the great and sure fulfillment  
Of the law; in Him we stand

Come behold the wondrous mystery  
Christ the Lord upon the tree  
In the stead of ruined sinners  
Hangs the Lamb in victory  
See the price of our redemption  
See the Father's plan unfold  
Bringing many sons to glory  
Grace unmeasured, love untold

Come behold the wondrous mystery  
Slain by death the God of life  
But no grave could e'er restrain Him  
Praise the Lord; He is alive!  
What a foretaste of deliverance  
How unwavering our hope  
Christ in power resurrected  
As we will be when he comes

#### The Lord's Supper

#### Benediction